

EIGHTEENTH YEAR.

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AN EDITOR IN LUCK.

Progress of the Proceedings Against Der Deutsche Rundschau.

THE ATTORNEYS IN A QUANDARY.

And as a Consequence the Paper May Escape Prosecution.

BISMARCK ALSO LOTH TO ACT.

His Suspicious Mainly Directed Toward the English Court.

MANY FALSE RUMORS AFLOAT.

The Programme for the Emperor's Visit to Rome Still Unsettled—The Wheat Harvest—Russian Passport Rules.

Foreign Potpourri.

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BERLIN, Sept. 29.—Although notice of action has been entered in the Berlin landgericht, our court of first instance, against the editor of the Deutsche Rundschau, the judicial authorities have not yet decided upon the exact cause of prosecution. The public prosecutor has not settled upon what clause in the penal code to proceed, and the minister of justice is in a quandary as to whom to prosecute. The manager of the Deutsche Rundschau has surrendered the name of Herr Geffken, of Hamburg, as that of the person through whom he obtained the diary of Emperor Frederick. Herr Geffken has been a professor at Strasburg, and resided for several years at Berlin, where he became known to Frederick. Afterward he became a frequent contributor to English papers and magazines. If the trial threatens to reveal the original source, Prince Bismarck may hesitate at proceeding. Prince Bismarck is known to suspect the English court as the source of publication; hence the language of his statement is directed against that court.

The Berlin Post says, even at the risk of damaging the memory of Frederick by laying bare his lamentable weaknesses, that the interests of the empire required the disclosure that the crown prince, far from being an active promoter of German unity, formed the most serious obstacle to it.

The Hosen Courier, an organ of the liberals, better represents the genuine public feeling here in saying: "It excites lively astonishment to see the press assail Emperor Frederick with such scant respect. The emperor must be revolted at the conduct of the people who are trying to please him by reviling his father. Those who are throwing dirt on the memory of Frederick must judge William II. meanly if they suppose that their criticisms excite in him anything but loathing and contempt."

It is a significant fact that the press, concurrent with the tone of private discussion, does not question the authenticity of the diary. The reasons that Prince Bismarck advances against its genuineness are felt to be insincere, and are completely ignored outside of the official world. The stories published in the French papers of a violent quarrel between the Emperor Frederick and the Emperor William, and that the former fears that spies are set on her movements, are certainly false. It is officially announced to-night that she will shortly proceed to Kiel, where she will remain a fortnight. On October 18 she will lay the foundation stone of Emperor Frederick's mausoleum. She will afterward go on a visit to Scotland, and will be accompanied by the princesses.

The programme for the emperor's visit to Rome is unsettled. Count von Soms-Honowald, German ambassador to the quinquennial, was summoned to a conference at Friedrichsruhe just at the moment of starting to resume his post at Rome. The visit is dissatisfied with the neutral result of Prince Bismarck's negotiations with Signor Crispien and Count Kaloky, and demands a formal assurance that the emperor's visit will not imply a recognition by the German government that Rome is the capital of the Italian kingdom.

In the coming landtag elections the national liberals and conservatives of Berlin and other populous centers will unite in support of common candidates. The national liberals are confident of increasing the number of their members from 74 to 90.

The failure of the harvest in Germany is attracting serious attention. There is a poor crop of both cereals and potatoes. The price of bread is rapidly rising. Since 1857 rye has advanced 48 marks and wheat 34 marks. In some districts bakers have raised the price of bread 10 pfennigs per pound. Herr Richter, in an article in the Liberal Zeitung, calculates that Germany will require 13,000,000 hectolitres of grain to meet the deficiency. The people, he says, must therefore demand an immediate diminution of the duty on cereal imports. The progressists intend to actively agitate the question. The official press contends that the duties have slight influence, compared with natural causes, on the course of prices, and that instability in agrarian legislation would lead to worse results than an occasional rise in bread values.

The new Russian passport rules enact that travelers must have their passports revised in every locality in which they pass. Exceptional measures are taken against Jews, whether they are Russians or aliens.

The Kieler Zeitung publishes passages from Emperor Frederick's diary, written during the war of 1866. The passages are chiefly of military interest, referring to the arrival on the field of Koniggratz of the crown prince's corps, which decided the battle. The diary gives a touching account of the meeting after the battle between the then crown prince and the king.

A CAMPAIGN DOCUMENT.

Emperor Frederick's Diary to be Used in the Elections.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]
BERLIN, Sept. 29.—[New York Herald Cable-Special to THE BEE.]—The week here began with the Bismarck diary sensation. This to-day is keenly intensified by the prosecution of the publishers. It is difficult to describe the deep and universal impression made by all these incidents. They have flavored alike of the wine of court circle dinners and the beer of the humblest artisan. A sort of lawsuit of a dead emperor versus a live chancellor has been on trial, with the whole German people as jurors. Like many an advocate, Bismarck sets up as defense the garbled evidence, while the jurors, since he prosecutes for exposing state secrets, whisper how can the publishers be guilty of that charge if the alleged secrets are untrue or forged. They ask, is not the prosecution an admission of the validity of the diary? Bismarck, however, always did undervalue popular forces, and does now. He never did recognize the discontent that leads to disaffection. A leading politician of the radical school said to me to-day: "The diary becomes a campaign document for us in the elections, and what heretofore have been half-expressed doubts about Bismarck are now becoming serious charges. I hear asked on all sides such questions as these: Has the chancellor decreased emigration? Has he not increased the socialist forces? Has he not made description more oppressive? Have not his protective measures, by bribing landlords and one set of producers, alienated all other classes? Has he displayed statesmanship in creating plantations on foreign shores?"

The politician concludes: "Very many more Germans this week ask these questions to the chancellor's prejudice than were willing even to consider them before the publication of the diary. You must observe that the Germans need a hinge on which to swing the door in Bismarck's face, and now they have such a hinge in the diary of Emperor Frederick, whom most parties except a few court circles revered. This king, who wished to make Germany free, will always have his memory beloved, and become, as time rolls on, Bismarck's foe."

A VICTIM OF THE PLAGUE.

He Had Faced Many Dangers and Died on Duty.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Dr. Sullivan, of West Thirty-fifth street, has received tidings of the death of his brother, Father Sullivan, at Tampa, Fla., of yellow fever, September 24. Father Sullivan was born in Cork, Ireland, in 1850, and at the age of twenty-three was ordained. Three years later he was appointed chaplain in the British army. He accompanied his regiment to Africa when General Gordon began his warfare there. At the siege of Khartoum Father Sullivan was a participant and was the last person who saw the famous general alive. He took an active part in the Zulu campaign and gained a gold medal for bravery. He was also present at the capture of Colway and when he returned to England with his regiment Queen Victoria favored him with an audience and decorated him with a medal. Having served six years in the army he was retired. Next, Father Sullivan was a resident priest of St. Helena Island. He took a great interest in the place and wrote its history. Three years ago he came to this country and was stationed at Newark. At the breaking out of the yellow fever epidemic Father Sullivan went to Florida and assumed charge of St. Augustine's church. He was taken sick with the scourge and died six days after.

Organizing a Hardware Trust.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Six weeks ago twenty heavy hardware jobbers of Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Davenport and Milwaukee met in this city and organized a heavy hardware jobbers' national union. Another meeting was held here to-day, in which new members from other large cities were admitted.

A general decision of the purposes of the organization was then gone into, and the debate lasted several hours in an endeavor to harmonize the different views. Some of the members had charged their rivals about trusts and favored operating with them, while others wanted to fight combinations to a finish. In the end no plan was adopted, as the members were divided. The members are to come in a voice in the deliberations. Committees were appointed to have the care of the organization's affairs, and the meeting adjourned to meet in St. Louis October 18.

A Woman Poisoner Sentenced.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Bridget Sweeney of Park City, Utah, was to-day sentenced to two and a half years imprisonment in the penitentiary for attempting to poison her husband Terence, by administering "Rough on Rats" to him constantly mixed with his daily food. He had a \$2,000 policy on his life which she was anxious to have. Patrick Sullivan, Mrs. Sweeney's first husband, died suddenly thirteen years ago, leaving a \$1,000 life insurance policy. Judge Sanford refused to grant Mrs. Sweeney bail pending her appeal to the supreme court.

The Boy and Gun Combination.

SALT LAKE, Utah, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—At Springfield, Utah, this afternoon, a little son of Robert Kirkman, while playing with a Winchester rifle, accidentally discharged the weapon, killing his little sister, about seven years old, and also a little daughter of Charles Bradford, aged about three years. The ball passed through the head of the latter, causing instant death; and through the body of the former, who died about half an hour after the accident.

Fell From a Bridge.

DES MOINES, Ia., Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—Loyman S. Root, one of the workmen on the Wabash bridge, fell from the scaffolding to a sand bar below. He struck on his head and shoulders and was badly injured. An examination showed that he was suffering from concussion of the brain. His home is in Moberly, Mo., where he will be taken this evening.

A Battle With Indians.

HARMONSBLO, Mex., (via Galveston) Sept. 29.—A battle has taken place between the Xanqui Indians and the government forces in Guaymas. The Indians were defeated and are endeavoring now to reach American territory.

A Fatal Jump for Liberty.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—Anton Gleaner, a horse thief, while on a train en route for the state penitentiary at Joliet this morning, jumped through a window while the train was moving rapidly, and was so badly injured that he died three hours later.

A TEMPEST BREWING.

Effect on All Europe of Emperor Frederick's Memoirs.

A GREAT POLITICAL SENSATION.

Much Sympathy Expressed in England For the Ill-Fated Author.

IRON CHANCELLOR UNMASKED.

A Wave of Indignation Sweeps Over the Entire Kingdom.

ADMIRATION TURNS TO SCORN.

The Part Taken By Prince Bismarck in the German Unification Made Apparent to the World.

A European Sensation.

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]
LONDON, Sept. 29.—[New York Herald Cable-Special to THE BEE.]—Nothing has been recently talked of but the diary of the late Emperor Frederick. To find that it was not really Prince Bismarck who was the creator of the new German empire, but the crown prince, on whom he affected to look down, are materials for sensation such as Europe has not known since the outbreak of the war which made the unification of Germany possible. One who is well acquainted with the secrets of the court circle informed me some weeks ago that the utmost bitterness was felt at every recollection of the late emperor's policy and aims. His son has permitted himself to speak of those aims in the most disrespectful language. The idea of extending remorse, of enlarging public liberties, of removing the shackles from the press, is as odious to Emperor William as it ever has been to Prince Bismarck himself. These projects were in the mind of Emperor Frederick, who, through his active life, had to fight against Bismarck, who treated him with as much contempt as he could safely venture to display. Bismarck lost no opportunity of manifesting his dislike to the young man, who not only refused to accept the minister's plans, but absolutely had the audacity to conceive plans of his own. In all this can any one see "the weak hand moved only by a woman?" That was Bismarck's description of the late emperor to the friend of mine above referred to.

The woman, the widow of the emperor, is indeed known to be the ablest of the English royal family—the one who inherits the lion's share of the sagacity and shrewdness of her father, Prince Albert. She has not in any way brought about the publication of this tell-tale diary; but surely she would have been justified in doing so, if only because it vindicates both herself and her husband from a torrent of heartless calumnies which has been set loose upon Europe for months.

It is useless to conceal the fact that the differences between the English court and Prince Bismarck have long been of a very serious character. The firmness of the late emperor, his policy of progress and his repugnance to mere physical force as a means of government were all ascribed by Bismarck to the overruling influence of his English wife. Bismarck saw in everything the influence of an evil genius, and that evil genius came from England. Hence he dreaded the accession of Frederick to the throne. Hence the sinister stories which were spread abroad during his melancholy exile at San Remo. Hence, also, the hostility which was constantly shown toward the emperor by the court party in Berlin—a hostility which the death of her husband did nothing to soften. I am assured by one who cannot be deceived on the point that Prince Bismarck said not long ago: "We must do all we can to obliterate every trace of the short and disgraceful reign of the late emperor." He permits himself a much wider latitude of expression in regard to the emperor. All this is well known to the English court, and it must have added not a little to the sufferings which her daughter's terrible bereavement brought upon the queen. Then, too, it is a well-known fact that the estrangement of the present emperor from his mother is of an almost hopeless character.

Among the sorrows of Frederick's heavy laden life—sorrows borne with heroism without a parallel in the history of the great—was not the least that caused by a verification of his foreboding. His son fell entirely under the dominion of Prince Bismarck. Europe wondered not at this when it believed that Bismarck was the author of German unity, but now that he is removed from this pedestal, and the figure of Emperor Frederick placed therein in his stead, what are men to think and to say?

The shell exploded in the Deutsche Rundschau has not been long in sending a tremor through the English ministry, as one will at once infer from the article in the Standard. The editor has evidently gone again in an obedient spirit to Lord Salisbury for inspiration, and we see the result in a profuse endeavor to turn the wrath of Prince Bismarck from England. Lord Salisbury cannot possibly have anything to apologize for, but his newspaper almost goes upon its knees. Of course it thinks the diary a forgery, and Prince Bismarck a most generous man. Thus grinds the organ. But not thus think or speak the English public. They hold that the diary is authentic, and that Bismarck has either played or means to play a very deep game. The father cannot come forth from the grave and tell us whether he really thought his son was an abominable traitor to him and to his country. The son is at an equally safe distance from the controversy. Nothing could be more convenient to the third party in it, who is left complete liberty to assert what he pleases and to prosecute anybody in his own country

who dares to dissent against him. The Emperor Frederick is deeply afflicted at the publication of the diary, and can you wonder at it when you see the terrible calumnies which Prince Bismarck and the German court party are prepared to cast upon her husband—calumnies which the English ministerial organ does not hesitate in substance to repeat in its anxiety to turn aside the anger of the man who was ingenious enough to inveigle France into the war of 1870? This storm, which raged round the late emperor's deathbed, was a hundred fold more violent than the outside world yet dreams of, and now it is renewed over his grave and Prince Bismarck, under a flimsy disguise, brings the most dreadful charge against the ill-fated monarch once more.

Prince Bismarck has his adversary at an overwhelming disadvantage. The Emperor Frederick well knew what would be the result of any publication which provoked the German chancellor, and she would have moved heaven and earth to prevent it, but I give you the positive information that Prince Bismarck believes that the blow which has made him stagger was dealt by an English hand. He suspects the Emperor Frederick or some of her immediate circle of having suddenly undermined the great fabric of his fame. I believe that exceedingly strong protests have been made from high quarters without affecting his opinion. This mood towards England is consequently more implacable than ever. This must be taken as a most serious fact. When Bismarck has wished to inflict a deadly revenge, either upon a man or a nation, has he not invariably found the means of accomplishing his ends? Let Count Arnim and scores of crippled or ruined personal adversaries answer. Let France answer. Suppose him to be in that frame of mind towards England, what is to prevent him from carrying out his purpose once more?

The present German emperor has been trained by Bismarck's master mind to detest England, though it was the land of his mother. The influence of that mother, as of the dead father, has long since disappeared. He is now as clay in the hands of a potter. The first thunder from Berlin still rolls in the air. Rest assured, it is the beginning, not the end, of a tempest. England has many vulnerable places, and if Bismarck has made up his mind to strike she can be struck when, where and how the subtle plotter of Friedrichsruhe may choose to determine, with or without his own hand being seen. Meanwhile the profound pathos of all the circumstances surrounding the Emperor Frederick's last days is deepened by the insight we have had into his thought and mind. What must have been his feeling on ascertaining beyond a doubt that all the great plans he had formed; all the far-reaching designs for the welfare of his people, must come to naught. He had prepared himself by diligent study, by earnest thought, by a wisely ordered life for the solemn work of government. He had faith in his own purpose. A great career seemed to stretch out before him. Then death suddenly stood in his path and beckoned. In ancient or modern annals there is no story more tragic.

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT.

Who Wrote the Diary?

LONDON, Sept. 29.—[Special Cablegram to THE BEE.]—The Berlin correspondent of the Times believes Frederick's diary was revealed by Dr. Geffken, of Hamburg, the confidant of Frederick and a frequent contributor to English magazines on German politics. The Standard's Berlin correspondent says: "If the person named by the Deutsche Rundschau proves to be the contributor, an action will be directed against him, probably for treason, in the supreme court at Leipzig. The publisher of Rundschau had 30,000 copies ready for sale."

Thinks Bismarck Has Blundered.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—[Special Cablegram to THE BEE.]—The Times gives prominence to a letter signed "Tunis Consul," pointing out that Prince Bismarck, in saying that Crown Prince Frederick was not entrusted with state secrets, argues against himself, while his own reference to the old emperor's distrust of Frederick and the British court is much more like divulging of state secrets.

A Wedding in Chinatown.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—There was a Chinese marriage in the joss house to-day and a grand Chinese banquet that spread itself all over the sixth ward. "Yut Sing," a Chinese merchant, and the bride decided that the previous San Francisco proxy marriage was not binding enough, so the ceremony was gone through with this afternoon according to the usages and customs of the flowery kingdom. The groom was the oldest business man in Chinatown and the affair was therefore the important social event of the season within mile of Chatham square. Two hundred guests attended the banquet. Presents worth \$2,000 came from Chinamen all over the states.

Fined For Contempt.

CHICAGO, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—John T. Lester, the well known broker, was fined \$300 by Judge Williamson to-day for contempt of court. About a year ago, in a suit brought against him by a customer, the court ordered that Lester produce his books. Lester declined to do so and took an appeal to a higher court. It was for this failure to comply with the order of the court that he was fined. He also took an appeal from the action of the court in fining him, and after giving bonds left the court in not very good humor.

Another Whitechapel Murder.

LONDON, Sept. 29.—Another mysterious murder has occurred in Whitechapel. The body of a woman of the town, mutilated as in the previous case, was found in Mitre square to-night. It is also reported that another woman had been murdered in the same vicinity.

Aquatic.

STONEY, N. S. W., Sept. 29.—A sculling match has been arranged between Kemp and Seale, the Australian oarsmen. The race will be rowed October 27.

Wife Murderer Hanged.

MARTIN, Tex., Sept. 29.—Wesley Williams, colored, was hanged here to-day for wife murder, committed March 5, 1887.

INDIAN SUMMER DAYS

The French Capital Now Enjoying Most Delightful Weather.

THEATERS POORLY PATRONIZED.

Frederick's Diary an Absorbing Topic of Discussion.

BISMARCK IN HATEFUL LIGHT.

An Ogre Perpetually Menacing the Peace of Europe.

NEW DRESSES FOR MRS. LANGTRY

Rich in Material and Beautiful in Design—A Warning to Posterity—In Love With a Statue—Personal Mention.

Warmth and Sunshine.

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PARIS, Sept. 29.—[New York Herald Cable-Special to THE BEE.]—A blazing midsummer sun and weather like St. Martin's and exactly as we sometimes have during Indian summer in America, has been warming and delighting Paris for the past ten days. News of cold, rainy weather in New York, daily cabled to the European Herald, makes the numerous American tourists here feel all the more comfortable. Among the prominent Americans I saw this morning sauntering about the shady side of the boulevard are Judge Nelson, of Minnesota, E. Ellery Anderson, of New York, General Winslow, president of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad, David King, of New York, Geber Bishop, of New York, and John Townsend, president of the Union club, Mr. Frederick Gebhard and others. The theaters are having a hard time of it, for besides the summer sunshine during the day, the nights are deliciously warm and the moon is at its full. Everybody drives out on the Bois de Boulogne at night and winds up the evening in open air concerts. The Champs Elysees and the woods of St. Cloud, Marly and Fontainebleau are overflowing with pretty little Parisiennes in full summer attire. Paris is now perfectly delightful. Everybody lives in the open air.

Politically everything centers in the publication of Emperor Frederick's diary. It is read everywhere with absorbing interest; in clubs, railways, cafes, on the tops of omnibuses, on the streets. There is no Frenchman from Calais to Marseilles who has not formed his opinion about them. They feel that Europe has lost in Frederick a noble, as he is called even in France, the one man who could have saved France and Germany from the whole of Europe what Cavour did for Italy; unite all states in peaceful commercial union and do away with the crushing burdens of the present enormous armies. The venom and animosity with which Bismarck attacks the memory of the crown prince, his repressive measures to stifle all further publications, the pains he takes to refute the charges that remove him from the pedestal of founder of the German unity—all this convinces the French people not only that the diary is a revelation of truth, but on the principle "Qui s'excuse s'accuse" Bismarck really reveals beneath the judgment which a dead hand has pronounced upon him and he is no longer the man the world believed him to be. Bismarck's letter to the Emperor William is felt here to be a most violent and uncalled for attack and shows that the emperor's life was one long struggle against the autocratic ideas and feudalism of Bismarck, who disgusts all Frenchmen by the way in which he speaks of "I and the crown prince" and the personal animosity that permeates his entire letter. Bismarck, by rushing into print, has certainly put his foot in it.

More elaborate frocks have been finished for Mrs. Langtry. The most magnificent is in white velvet, stamped with very large branches of lilies in glistening gold material, the wrong side being literally in cloth of gold. The low necked corsage is trimmed with puffings of yellow green satin and with a fringe in green and gold. Another evening dress is in pale silver grey satin, brocaded with large clusters of tea roses in their natural hues. The skirt breadths part in front to show a narrow line of gold yellow watered silk finished at the hem with a bunch of narrow watered ribbons of the same color. Very delicate and exquisite is a ball dress in tulle of a pale Ophele lilac, the front veiled in straight widths of tulle, the side breadths covered with narrow plaited flounces spangled with silver and the back of the skirt adorned with two long widths of lilac fawn barred vertically with bands of dark red velvet. A very marvelous dress has the front and side with of the skirts in a heavy cream white hue de soie embroidered by hand around the lower half in a large bowknot and field flowers intermixed with dragon flies and scattered leaves in black and colored silks and many colored metallic spangles, the scattered leaves finishing the design just above the hem and being worked in sapphire blue. The sparkle back of the skirt is composed of superposed widths of black tulle, and the corsage is of the same material. A toilette in gold yellow satin has the lower half of the skirt front hung with amber hemphills and a band of the same ornaments passes down the side width.

The ruins of the Palais d'Orsay are to be preserved as a perpetual warning to future generations. All visitors to Paris remember these magnificent ruins. The municipal council of Paris has decided to place upon the ruins of the Cour des Comptes a marble tablet with the following inscription: "The municipal council of Paris, in order to inspire

Frenchmen with horror of internal dissensions and in order that the memory of the disastrous days of the commune may ever be a warning in the minds of the people, has voted:

"Article 1. The ruins of the Palais d'Orsay shall forever remain as they now are and no one shall enter them so long as one stone remains on another of what was once one of the most beautiful monuments of Paris."

"Article 2. Trees and plants of all kinds that have taken root among these ruins shall also be respected and will form a virgin forest to prove to future generations that barbarism can sometimes implant itself in the center of civilization."

A curious case of suicide occurred yesterday in a little house quite near Tracadero. A youngster named Eugene Bloz, fourteen years of age, fell in love with a plaster cast of Venus that was in his father's house. Young Eugene gazed at the statue for hours and hours, and would get up nights to look at it. This lasted a month. The father became angry and said, "You do not work and you neglect your studies," and he broke the statue to pieces. Eugene was so affected that he went to his bed room, twisted a sheet around his neck and strangled himself. The next morning the lifeless body of the young Pygmalion was found by the parents.

I am told that there is no truth in the reported engagement of Miss McFair to the Duke of Norfolk. They met at the house of the Duchess of Leeds and the duke admired the young Baltimorean, but an engagement has not yet been arranged.

In novelty of designs, Manguette has created Langtry a hat. Five of this design were packed off to the steamer Alaska on Friday. They were grey-eyed, brown and black. They were pinned upon the left side in a cavalier fashion and caught up high on one side with large birds and feathers. On the red hat were black birds and on the black, dark green cock's feathers. The grey felt was very pretty with a hiondelle de mere. A light brown of the same shape was decorated with a chouette. Mrs. Frederick Vanderbilt has been luxuriating in some of Maria's creations. An evening gown to be worn in New York was an exquisite shade of pale green satin with court train bordered with a band of embroidery of gold, white and silver. The petticoat of white satin was entirely covered with an embroidery of gold and silver. The waist was fastened by a China crepe scarf of old rose color embroidered in pale colors and gold. A tea gown for Mrs. Vanderbilt was probably the most unique of this year's designs. The back of the gown was of old rose crepe, embroidered with garlands of roses and green leaves over a petticoat of plain rose China crepe and from the waist to the bottom of the skirt were loops of black and green moire ribbons. The Princess of Wales is having made at the same establishment a half mourning court gown of black velvet with broadened flowers in grey over a petticoat of grey mousseline de soie, edged with a scallop of grey silk. The bodice is quite decolete and trimmed with a chiffon of mousseline de soie finished on the edge with grey silk.

Colonel Delancey Floyd Jones, of the United States army and Miss Floyd Jones have arrived at the Hotel Continental. Mr. and Mrs. Newland, of California, the latter formerly Miss Edith Mac Alister, of San Francisco, are in Paris. Mr. Allen Marquand, of New York, is at the Hotel du Rhin. Mr. Thorndyke Nourse, of Boston, has left Paris for London. Mrs. Taber has returned from Switzerland to her Parisian residence. Mrs. Matthew Bird and the Misses Bird, of New York, are at the Grand hotel. Mr. E. D. Hoyt, of Boston, and Mr. James A. Beckman, of New York, are registered at the Hotel Liverpool. Mr. and Mrs. William Minard, Richardson, Lee, and Miss Hanks, of Boston, have arrived at the Hotel. Miss Caldwell, of Newport, R. I., and Miss L. G. Sears, of New York, are at the Maurice hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Luckemeyer, of New York, have taken apartments in the Avenue de l'Alma for the winter. Miss Cannon and Miss Morton, of Baltimore, are staying at the Hotel Lord Byron. Mr. and Mrs. F. Winter and Misses Winter, of Louisville, are stopping at the Hotel.

The German Company Routed.

ZANZIBAR, Sept. 29.—[Special Cablegram to THE BEE.]—A steamer from Kileva brings the news that two Germans, eleven of their servants, and twenty-one insurgents were killed during the fighting at that place. The insurgents openly renounced their allegiance to the sultan on the ground that he had no power to transfer their country to the German company. German officials from Mikandani and Lindof have arrived here safely. The German company is thus driven from all points except Bagamoyo and Darahalam, where its people are protected by men-of-war. Trade in the meanwhile is ruined and failures are imminent. The tribes are descending on the coast in immense numbers, but they are badly armed, the British consul having forbidden the export of arms from here. There is an unfounded report that a naval officer was killed at Kileva.

It Created a Sensation.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29.—[Special Telegram to THE BEE.]—The cablegram to a morning paper recounting the robbery from Mrs. Parson Stevens of \$100,000 worth of diamonds created no little excitement at police headquarters and at the numerous detective agencies of this city. Mrs. Stevens has been singularly unfortunate in the matter of robberies. She has the lamentable faculty of losing things, which are generally found without much trouble by the police. In the dispatch Mrs. Stevens is credited with saying that she has seen some thieves in her time, both big and little, and that if she wished to speak she could astonish New York society, a catastrophe she promises some day in the near future.

Steamship Arrivals.

At New York—The Helvetia from London, the Moravia from Hamburg and the La Gasconne from Havre.
At Quebec—The Aurania from New York.
At Liverpool—The Euclid from New York and the Palestine from Boston.

THE UNKNOWN PUG.

London Sporting Men Guessing as to His Identity.

OPINION OF PROF. DONNELLY.

The Professor Feels Certain it is Pat Killen.

AND MANY AGREE WITH HIM!

He Thinks Kilrain Could Beat the Minnesota Man.

PONY MOORE GROWS EXCITED.

Whoever the Mysterious Stranger May Be He Will Back Jake Against Him For Any Amount—A Letter From Fox.

Who Covered Fox's Forfeit?

[Copyright 1888 by James Gordon Bennett.]
LONDON, Sept. 29.—[New York Herald Cable-Special to THE BEE.]—The utmost surprise is expressed here among the sporting fraternity that Fox's deposit with the Herald of \$5,000, has been covered. They are all alog to know who the mysterious individual is and by whom the funds have been provided. This afternoon a number of American sporting gentlemen, who begged that their names be kept out of print, were discussing the question at a well known bar not a dozen miles from Piccadilly circus. They one and all summed it up that the unknown was Pat Killen. They seemed so certain, that their opinions must have been founded on very excellent grounds. A little later in the day I called upon Prof. Donnelly. Ned, as everybody knows, was Kilrain's second in the fight with Jim Smith and is further the author of self-defense and the art of boxing. He always knew the secrets in most matters connected with the ring. Ned looked in splendid form, but perhaps a wee bit over-weight.

"Well Ned," I said, "who is the great unknown who will cover Fox's \$5,000 deposited at the Herald office in Paris?"
Without hesitation Ned replied: "Pat Killen, of course. I will bet a hundred to one on it. He fights a glove fight to-day with Wannop. He is the unknown. Myself and a lot of friends were talking about it to-day and we all agreed that it must be him."

"What do you think of him?"
"They say he is a good man. I consider Kilrain the best man in the world, but he must fight quick."

"What do you mean by that?"
"I mean that he is not young. One's age tells against us in the ring. We lose the quickness of the young ones. You see everybody has been treating Kilrain with kindness. Luxury kills them. Look at Hanlon."

"Suppose Sullivan were the challenger?"

"No, no, no," replied he emphatically. "A thousand to one it is not Sullivan. He is no use against Kilrain."

"Perhaps McCaffery?"

"No, not him either. I tell you it is Pat Killen."

"Why not Mitchell?"

"Ned looked rather scornfully at his questioner's ignorance, but suppressing an expression replied more calmly than was expected:

"Mitchell is not good enough, nor strong enough. He can beat Sullivan. He did so in France, and Kilrain could have licked Sullivan in his best days."

I next called upon Pony Moore, the father-in-law of Mitchell. When the subject was mentioned Mr. Moore grew very excited:

"Who do you think puts up the cash?" I asked.

"If it is anybody at all," he replied, his ample white shirt bedecked with diamonds, "it is Johnson, Lynch and Kilby, who were left behind in the Mitchell-Sullivan fight. They promised violence to myself, Mitchell and Kilrain. This is possibly what they are after now."

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